Day 1

The day started off fine, I was going for the longest paragliding record. Everything was running smoothly until I heard a tummy turning rip.

CRASH BANG I stood up looked around. I saw glowing golden sand and big baron boulders it was the most desolate place I’d ever seen. I searched the rocks for shelter. I found a small hole at the front of the rock and as I peacefully drifted off to sleep that night I was feeling lonely parched and overheated.

DAY 2

I woke up and looked outside. There was a sandstorm, so I explored around the craggy rocks. It was a miracle I found a small oasis. It had very little water. Gratefully I scooped up the water with my bare hands slurping it like a kitten with a saucer full of milk. The sandstorm had abated, so I cautiously exploded the rocks for small creepy grubs. Sadly I found nothing. I clambered back to the small opening in the rocks. I whipped off my sweaty cardigan and used it for a pillow. And quickly dozed off.

DAY 3

[](http://www.google.com.au/imgres?imgurl=http://images.stanzapub.com/readers/scienceray/2008/04/29/46921_0.jpg&imgrefurl=http://scienceray.com/biology/ecology/plants-and-animals-adaptations-to-the-desert-biome/&usg=__HWOeFzJIPNbDl4otSKwhKneOQoM=&h=346&w=540&sz=32&hl=en&start=4&zoom=1&itbs=1&tbnid=iKLl1njf5pnyMM:&tbnh=85&tbnw=132&prev=/search%3Fq%3Dthe%2Bdesert%26hl%3Den%26safe%3Dstrict%26rlz%3D1T4TSHN_enNZ323NZ382%26tbm%3Disch&ei=CRWmTe7zFYXIuAOpqYGBCQ)I opened my eyes it was a beautiful hot day. I was so thirsty I had to find that oasis. But to surprise there was a dude on the rocks. He was trying to get a cell phone reception. The lovely Stranger lifted me up and handed me the phone, finally we get a reception. Later a chopper picked us up. I thanked the Stranger and we’ve been friends ever since!

By Sophie